Modesty BLAISE

THE HELL-MAKERS

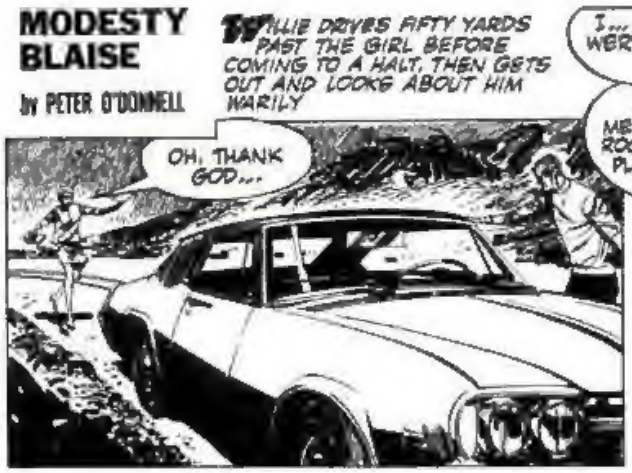
by PETER O'DONNELL and JIM HOLDAWAY

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



I... I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO STOP
JUST GIVING MESSELF A BIT OF ELBOW ROOM IN CASE YOU WERE PLAYING DUMMY FOR SOMEONE WAITING TO JUMP ME...
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MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I STOPPED FOR A MAN LYING IN THE ROAD — ANOTHER MAN JUMPED ME — THEY TOOK MY MONEY AND MY CAR
DID THEY HURT YOU?
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ONE OF THEM KNOCKED ME DOWN... IT COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE
A LOT WORSE — 'OP IN AND TAKE IT EASY, LOVE... THERE'S A MOTEL IN ABOUT THIRTY MILES

THANK YOU... MY NAME'S MIRIAM STONE ... YOU'RE ENGLISH, AREN'T YOU?
GOOD GUESS! IT'S 'ARD FOR A BLOKE TO 'IDE A B.B.C ACCENT, I S'POSE... NAME'S GARVIN, WILLIE GARVIN
1797

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MOTEL ON THE PLAIN

'ERE YOU ARE THEN, MIRIAM — I BORROWED SOME TOILET GEAR AND MAKE-UP FROM THAT CURVY BRUNETTE IN THE OFFICE... WRONG CO-LOURING, BUT BETTER THAN NOTHING

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THANKS... AND THANKS FOR STAKING ME, I'M REALLY GRATEFUL

I'M IN NUMBER TEN, NEXT DOOR — LIKE ME TO LEAVE YOU A CLEAN SHIRT TO SLEEP IN BEFORE I GO?

MR. GARVIN... WILLIE... DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE YET, I'M SCARED

1798

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

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WHAT'S SCARING YOU, MIRIAM? YOU IN SOME KIND OF TROUBLE?

NO... I DON'T ***KNOW*** WHY I FEEL THIS WAY

I JUST KEEP GETTING THE IDEA SOMETHING ***BAD*** IS GOING TO HAPPEN — AND I DON'T WANT TO BE LEFT ALONE

FUNNY... I'VE GOT THE SAME FEELING

I RECKON THAT HOLD-UP MADE YOU JUMPY, LOVE — LOOK, I'VE GOT SOME CARDS, SO LET'S PLAY GIN RUMMY FOR A BIT TILL YOU GET OVER THE SHAKES

1799

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I WISH WE COULD GET A DRINK

TOO LATE FOR SERVICE — I'LL 'AVE A GO AT CHARMING THAT BRUNETTE IN RECEPTION IF YOU LIKE

NO — I THINK ***SHE'D*** LIKE IT TOO MUCH

GIN!

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YOU'RE NOT DOING TOO WELL — I DON'T THINK YOU'RE CONCENTRATING

LIKE I SAID, I'M THE NERVOUS TYPE... AND I GOT A HUNCH THERE'S TROUBLE ON THE WAY

1800

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WELL... MY EARS ARE PRICKLING, AND THAT'S A BAD SIGN

YOU THINK THERE'S SOME KIND OF... OF ***DANGER*** HOVERING AROUND, TOO?

I'M FRIGHTENED! DO YOU HAVE A ***GUN***?

NEVER USE 'EM... BUT I'VE GOT A COUPLE OF THINGS IN ME CABIE THAT 'VE COME IN 'ANDY ONCE OR TWICE

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THE DOOR SWINGS OPEN, AND THERE COMES A QUICK SCUFFLE OF RUNNING FEET

1801

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
NO WORD IS SPOKEN BY THE ATTACKERS AS THEY RUSH AT WILLIE
BACK IN THE CORNER, LOVE—
THE LEGS OF A CHAIR ENGAGE ONE MAN, WHILE A LONG-RANGE KICK LANDS WITH PERFECT TIMING
—AND TRY NOT TO WORRY—
A LEG-SNATCH... AND A PULVERISING GRIP ON A KNUCKLE-DUSTERED HAND
—I EXPECT I CAN TALK 'EM OUT OF THIS
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1802

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE PUTS PRESSURE ON THE IMPRISONED HAND...
NASTY THINGS, KNUCKLE-DUSTERS... THEY 'URT, DON'T THEY?
...THEN SPINS THE MAN IN A SHOULDER-WRENCHING WHIP
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers Ltd
DOWN, BOY
1803

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WHAT... WHAT DID THEY WANT?
WELL, THEY DIDN'T JUST LOOK IN TO BORROW A CUP OF SUGAR, THAT'S FOR SURE
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers Ltd
SURE YOU DON'T KNOW ANY OF 'EM?
OF COURSE I DON'T! AND I DON'T UNDERSTAND— ABOUT YOU, I MEAN
YOU SAID YOU WERE A NERVOUS TYPE—BUT YOU HANDLED THOSE THREE HOODS LIKE THROWING AWAY GARBAGE
I READ A BOOK ABOUT IT ONCE
1804

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THOSE ARE... KNIVES!
YOU'D BE GREAT ON A QUIZ SHOW, LOVE
I JUST CARRY 'EM AROUND FOR GETTING STONES OUT OF 'ORSES' 'OOVES
FIRST YOU WERE ROBBED ON THE ROAD, AND NOW THIS... IT'S A BIT MUCH FOR A COINCIDENCE
1804A

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WHERE'S THE NEAREST POLICE STATION — I MEAN, WHERE DID YOU RING WHEN YOU PHONED FROM RECEPTION TO REPORT ABOUT BEING ROBBED ON THE ROAD?
I — I DON'T KNOW, WILLIE ... THE GIRL GOT THE NUMBER FOR ME
DOES IT MATTER HOW FAR AWAY THE STATION IS? YOU CAN TIE THESE MEN UP, AND GET HELP — IT'S OVER, ISN'T IT?
I DON'T THINK SO, MIRIAM ... SOME'OW I DON'T THINK SO
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1805

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I'LL GET THIS LOT TRUSSED BEFORE THEY WAKE UP — YOU RING RECEPTION AND 'AVE 'EM CALL THE COPS, MIRIAM
DON'T WANT TO UPSET YOU, BUT I'M SURE THERE'S A BIT MORE TROUBLE NOT FAR AWAY — I CAN FEEL IT, BUT I JUST CAN'T GET A FIX ON IT...
THE SAP SWINGS HARD
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1806

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WAKE UP, DUGGAN — WAKE UP!
AWHH... WHERE'S GARVIN?
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THERE — AND YOU NEEDN'T WORRY, I'VE GIVEN HIM A SHOT OF PHENOBARBITONE
THAT WAS AFTER I'D PUT HIM OUT WITH YOUR COSH — HE WAS READY FOR MORE TROUBLE, BUT NOT FROM MY DIRECTION, OF COURSE
1807

MODESTY BLAISE

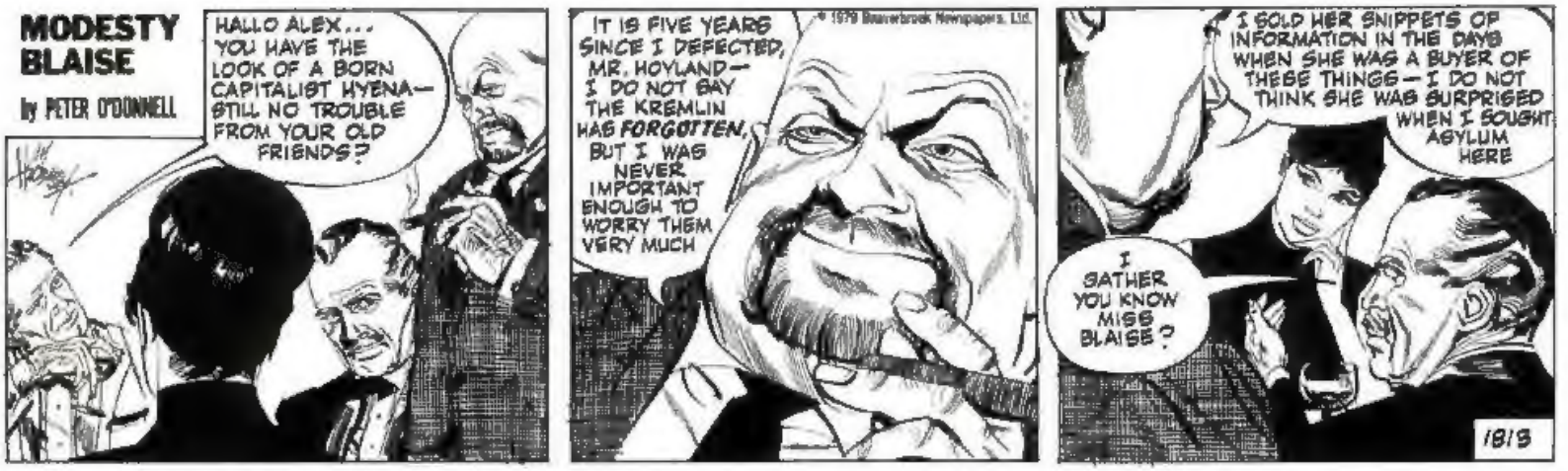
by PETER O'DONNELL

PULL YOURSELVES TOGETHER — I WANT YOU ALL ON YOUR FEET IN NINETY SECONDS
THAT GARVIN ... HE CLOSE TO BUSTED MY ARM
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd.
YES, MY EVALUATION OF GARVIN, W. AND HIS ABILITIES PROVED EXACT — IT'S AS WELL THAT I PLANTED MYSELF ON HIM INSTEAD OF LEAVING HIS CAPTURE TO YOU!
1808
TAKE HIS CAR AND GET RID OF IT, DUGGAN — YOU OTHER TWO BRING THE BUICK, I'VE SCHEDULED US TO ARRIVE AT GLORY HEIGHTS AT O-THREE-THIRTY-FIVE HOURS

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
A PLACE CALLED 'GLORY HEIGHTS'...
WELL DONE, MIRIAM
THE OUTCOME WAS ENTIRELY PREDICTABLE FROM MY CAREFUL ANALYSIS OF THE FACTS IN GARVIN W.'S DOSSIER
WHEN I MAKE A PROJECTION FROM CONFIRMED FACTS, ALEX, IT IS NEVER LESS THAN 92·8 PER CENT ACCURATE
THEN WE SHOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE WITH THE NEXT STAGE OF THE OPERATION
WE'LL START TREATMENT TOMORROW ... AND IN A WEEK WE'LL BE READY TO PUT THE SCREWS ON MODESTY BLAISE
1809
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IN NEW YORK... MODESTY DINES WITH SIR GERALD TARRANT AND FRANK HOYLAND OF THE CENTRAL INTELLIGENCE AGENCY
... I'M SIMPLY ON A ROUTINE TRIP TO CO-ORDINATE ONE OR TWO MATTERS BETWEEN OUR DEPARTMENTS
BUT WHEN FRANK TOLD ME YOU WERE HERE ON A VISIT AND THAT HE'D LURED YOU INTO DINING WITH HIM TONIGHT, I INSISTED ON BEING PRESENT
AS A CHAPERON?
CERTAINLY NOT, FRANK'S NINETY-EIGHT NEXT WEEK — I SIMPLY WANTED TO THIN DOWN HIS BILLFOLD
I'M ON EXPENSES... THE DEPARTMENT FIGURED WE OWE MODESTY A FEW MILLION DINNERS OVER THAT DRONE SUBMARINE CAPER
1810
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
REAL REASON THE COLLEGE BOY THERE THRUST HIMSELF ON US IS HE'S AFRAID I MIGHT INVEIGLE YOU INTO SOME HIGH-RISK JOB FOR THE C.I.A.
TRUE
WELL, I PLEAD NOT GUILTY — THIS IS STRICTLY SOCIAL, ... WHICH LEADS TO THE NEXT QUESTION
WHERE'S OUR COCKNEY FRIEND, WILLIE GARVIN? ANY CHANCE HE MIGHT JOIN US?
1811
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE'S BEEN IN SUN VALLEY, LIVING IT UP WITH A TYCOON FRIEND OF OURS, JOHN DALL — HE LEFT LAST WEEK AND WAS MOTORING TO NEW YORK
DUE HERE TODAY. BUT THERE'S A STATUESQUE RED-HEAD HE KNOWS IN SPRINGFIELD, SO —
EXCUSE ME, MY DEAR, THE GENTLEMAN APPROACHING IS ALEX KAZIN, LATE OF SOVIET INTELLIGENCE
AH, GOOD EVENING SIR GERALD, MR. HOYLAND ... AND MISS BLAISE
IT IS SAID THAT "WHERESOEVER THE CARCASS IS, THERE WILL THE EAGLES BE GATHERED" — YES?
1812

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


HALLO ALEX... YOU HAVE THE LOOK OF A BORN CAPITALIST HYENA— STILL NO TROUBLE FROM YOUR OLD FRIENDS?
IT IS FIVE YEARS SINCE I DEFECTED, MR. HOYLAND— I DO NOT SAY THE KREMLIN HAS FORGOTTEN, BUT I WAS NEVER IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO WORRY THEM VERY MUCH
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I SOLD HER SNIPPETS OF INFORMATION IN THE DAYS WHEN SHE WAS A BUYER OF THESE THINGS— I DO NOT THINK SHE WAS SURPRISED WHEN I SOUGHT ASYLUM HERE
I GATHER YOU KNOW MISS BLAISE?
1813

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I STOPPED ONLY TO PAY MY RESPECTS— NOW I WISH YOU GOODNIGHT
SO LONG, ALEX— DON'T HANG AROUND IN DARK ALLEYS
THE K.G.B. USUALLY KNOCK OFF DEFECTORS
THERE WERE TWO ATTEMPTS IN THE FIRST YEAR, THEN THEY SEEMED TO LOSE INTEREST— ALEX WAS NEVER A BIG WHEEL ANYWAY
WE PAY HIM A RETAINER AS AN EXPERT IN KREMLIN PSYCHOLOGY, BUT HE HAS NO ACCESS TO INFORMATION, SO WHAT HARM CAN HE DO?
I SUPPOSE IT'S ALL RIGHT... AS LONG AS YOU NEVER TRUST HIM
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1814

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN MODESTY'S HOTEL, AS SHE PREPARES FOR BED, THERE IS A TAP ON THE DOOR...

YES?
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GOOD EVENING— MY NAME IS MIRIAM, AND I HAVE SOMETHING VERY URGENT TO TELL YOU CONCERNING A FRIEND OF YOURS CALLED GARVIN
WILLIE SENT YOU? WHERE IS HE?
HE DID NOT SEND ME, MISS BLAISE— AND AT THIS MOMENT HE IS, IN A MANNER OF SPEAKING, IN HELL
1815

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

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WILLIE GARVIN... IN HELL? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
PLEASE SAVE YOUR QUESTIONS UNTIL AFTER YOU HAVE WATCHED THE FILM I AM ABOUT TO SHOW YOU
THE FACT IS, MISS BLAISE, I AM ABOUT TO BLACKMAIL YOU — AND WHILE I AM SETTING UP THE PROJECTOR I WILL EXPLAIN WHY...
1816
...I FEEL SURE THE FILM ITSELF WILL EXPLAIN HOW I INTEND TO SECURE YOUR OBEDIENCE

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE SCREEN WILL GO NICELY HERE...
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... AND THE PROJECTOR PLACED HERE WILL GIVE OPTIMUM QUALITY OF REPRODUCTION, I THINK
8/17
THIS ONE'S COOL... EFFICIENT, TOO... A MACHINE... SHE MUST HAVE WILLIE IN A TOUGH SPOT IF SHE'S HOPING TO BLACKMAIL ME
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I WORK FOR A FOREIGN POWER, MISS BLAISE, AND THE GROUP OF WHICH I AM A MEMBER HAS RECEIVED ORDERS TO DISCREDIT TWO IMPORTANT AMERICAN SCIENTISTS— ON SECURITY GROUNDS
THEY WILL THEN BE BARRED FROM CONTINUING TO WORK ON A VITAL PROJECT IN WHICH THEY ARE THE TWO KEY MEN
YOU TAKE MY MEANING?
IT'S A GOOD WAY TO DELAY WHATEVER PROJECT THEY'RE CONCERNED WITH... GO ON
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8/18
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
EVIDENCE AGAINST THE TWO SCIENTISTS WE WANT DISCREDITED HAS BEEN SKILFULLY FAKED—WE HAVE PHOTOGRAPHS, PAPERS, DIARIES AND TAPES
BUT EVEN THIS WILL BE SUSPECT ... UNLESS IT COMES FROM A COMPLETELY IMPECCABLE SOURCE!
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AND YOU WILL BE THAT SOURCE, MISS BLAISE— BECAUSE EVIDENCE THAT YOU PRODUCE WILL BE ACCEPTED BY THE F.B.I. OR C.I.A. WITHOUT QUESTION
I SEE... AND HOW DO YOU MAKE ME DO IT?
8/19
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE REASON YOU WILL DO EXACTLY AS YOU ARE ORDERED IS THAT THERE IS NO OTHER WAY TO SAVE YOUR FRIEND, GARVIN. W.
WATCH THE FILM, PLEASE
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd.
DAY ONE BEGINS QUIETLY, WITH GARVIN IN A PADDED CELL AFTER THE FIRST INJECTION OF A DRUG DERIVED FROM LSD...
BUT THIS DERIVATIVE HAS NO DESIRABLE EFFECTS — IT PRODUCES ONLY THE MOST GRUESOME AND HORRIBLE HALLUCINATIONS
8/20

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE TREATMENT... A HALLUCINOGENIC DRUG THAT MAKES THE VICTIM LOSE ALL SENSE OF REALITY AND IDENTITY, AND CONDEMNS HIM FOR LONG PERIODS TO DELUSIONS OF NAUSEATING HORROR
WILLIE GARVIN IS THE VICTIM... IN A PADDED CELL HIS MIND IS FLAYED BY UNUTTERABLE VISIONS
AND IN A NEW YORK HOTEL, MODESTY WATCHES A FILM OF HIS TORMENT
I RATHER WISH WE HAD A SOUND-TRACK — IT WOULD HELP YOU TO IMAGINE SOMETHING OF WHAT HE SEES... AND OF COURSE, TO HIM IT IS TRUE AND REAL!
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1821

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE FILM OF WILLIE GARVIN'S AGONY CONTINUES
THIS IS THE FIFTH DAY, AND AS YOU SEE, I HAVE A WALK-ON PART
WE CAN'T KNOW WHAT HE SEES DURING AN HALLUCINATION — BUT FROM HIS RAVINGS ON THIS OCCASION I GATHER HE SAW MY HEART PROTRUDING FROM MY BODY ON A LONG GREEN STEM, WITH A MOUTH, SEEKING TO EAT HIM
A STRAIT-JACKET IS ESSENTIAL AT THIS STAGE — THE PATIENT IS IMMUNE TO PAIN AND MIGHT EASILY TEAR HIS OWN THROAT OUT
WILLIE... OH, GOD... WILLIE...
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1822

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE FILM ENDS, LEAVING MODESTY SHATTERED WITH FEAR FOR WILLIE
WELL, I HAVE SHOWN YOU GARVIN UNDERGOING ONE WEEK OF TREATMENT...
...I AM SURE YOU WILL BELIEVE ME WHEN I SAY THAT ANOTHER WEEK OF IT WILL DESTROY HIS REASON FOR EVER
I BELIEVE YOU...
MUST GET A HOLD ON MYSELF ...THINK... THINK...!
TREATMENT HAS BEEN SUSPENDED, PENDING DISCUSSIONS WITH YOU — BUT IF I REPORT THAT YOU REFUSE TO CO-OPERATE, IT WILL IMMEDIATELY BE CONTINUED
1823
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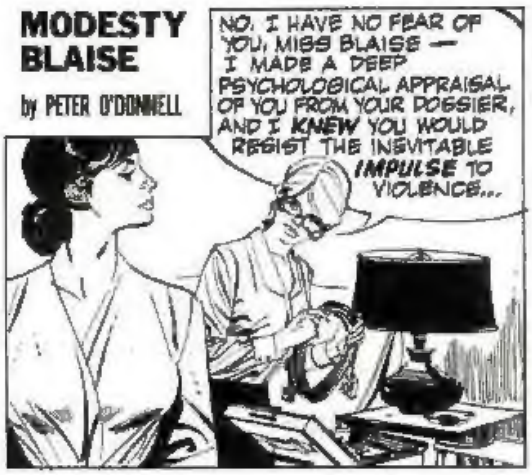
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IF YOU AGREE TO CARRY OUT OUR ORDERS, GARVIN WILL RECOVER IN DUE TIME... IF YOU REFUSE, HE WILL VERY SOON BE PERMANENTLY INSANE
I KNOW WHAT YOUR DECISION WILL BE, MISS BLAISE, IT WAS VERY SIMPLE TO PREDICT — BUT FOR THE SAKE OF FORMALITY I WILL ASK YOU TO STATE IT NOW
PEOPLE LIKE YOU, PEOPLE WHO CAN DO WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO A HUMAN BEING, SHOULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO LIVE... AREN'T YOU SCARED I MIGHT KILL YOU?
1824

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


NO, I HAVE NO FEAR OF YOU, MISS BLAISE — I MADE A DEEP PSYCHOLOGICAL APPRAISAL OF YOU FROM YOUR DOSSIER, AND I KNEW YOU WOULD RESIST THE INEVITABLE IMPULSE TO VIOLENCE...

...JUST AS I KNOW YOUR REGARD FOR GARVIN IS TOO STRONG TO PERMIT ANY DELIBERATE ATTACK ON ME NOW
YOU CAN SOMETIMES DO YOUR SUMS VERY CAREFULLY ... AND STILL GET THEM WRONG

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SIR GERALD... PLEASE GET HOLD OF FRANK HOYLAND, AND BOTH OF YOU COME TO MY ROOM HERE AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN — USE THE SERVICE ENTRANCE SO YOU'RE NOT SEEN

ASK FRANK TO HAVE AN AMBULANCE STANDING BY WITH TWO RELIABLE MEN, AND A CAR WITH THE BEST DRIVER HE'S GOT — BRING THE DRIVER WITH YOU, I SHALL WANT TO TALK TO HIM
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THERE IS A NOTE IN MODESTY'S VOICE THAT TARRANT HAS NEVER HEARD BEFORE... AND IT STEMS ALL QUESTIONS
FRANK'S STILL WITH ME AT MY HOTEL— GIVE US TWENTY MINUTES
1826

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

TARRANT AND HOYLAND ARRIVE, WITH A TOP C.I.A. CAR-HANDLER
TARRANT SAID YOU SOUNDED LIKE TWENTY DEGREES OF FROST ON THE PHONE — WHAT HAVE YOU GOT FOR US, MODESTY?
THAT... ON THE BED
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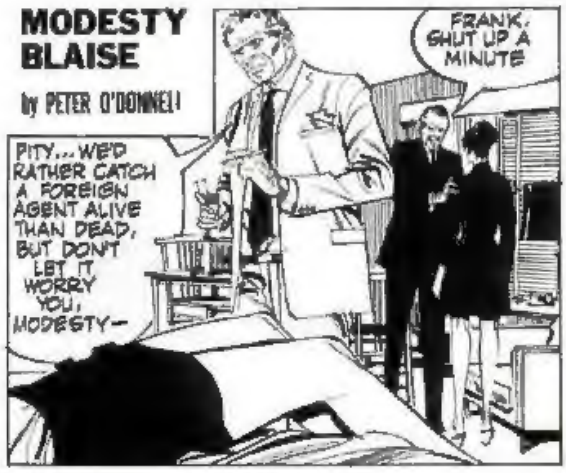
SHE'S A FOREIGN AGENT WITH AN OBSESSION FOR DETAIL — SHE EVEN HAD A FALSE TOOTH WITH A CYANIDE CAPSULE INSIDE... IT BROKE WHEN I HIT HER
1827

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



MY DEAR, I'M NOT EASILY ALARMED, BUT YOU HAVE A LOOK IN YOUR EYES THAT CHILLS MY BLOOD... FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, WHAT'S HAPPENED?
I'LL SHOW YOU...

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE MEN WATCH WITH STUNNED HORROR AS MODESTY RUNS THE FILM OF WILLIE GARVIN'S TORMENT

THE PEOPLE BEHIND THIS ARE OUT TO DISCREDIT TWO OF YOUR TOP SCIENTISTS, FRANK...

THEY WANTED **ME** TO PRODUCE THE EVIDENCE THEY'VE FAKED, BECAUSE THEN YOU WOULDN'T DOUBT IT

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AND THIS... WHAT THEY'RE DOING TO WILLIE... THIS WAS THEIR LEVER TO MAKE SURE I OBEYED

DEAR GOD...

1829

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

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WHEN THE FILM ENDS THERE IS A LONG SILENCE, BROKEN AT LAST BY TARRANT

MODESTY... WHEN THIS CREATURE DOESN'T REPORT BACK, THEY'LL RESUME TREATMENT ON WILLIE... AND **TURN HIM INTO A GIBBERING MANIAC!**

WHY DIDN'T YOU PLAY FOR **TIME?**

IF I'D PRETENDED TO AGREE THEY'D HAVE WATCHED ME LIKE HAWKS EVERY MINUTE — SO I PLAYED FOR TIME THAT I CAN MAKE GOOD **USE** OF

BUT HOW? THIS WAY YOU'VE NOTHING TO WORK ON, NO **HINT** AS TO WHO'S GOT WILLIE, AND WHERE!

YOU'RE WRONG, FRANK...

1830

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WILLIE MUST HAVE KNOWN THEY WERE GOING TO FILM HIM FOR MY BENEFIT — AND BEFORE THEY STARTED DRUGGING HIM HE KNEW **WHERE** HE WAS... THEY MAY HAVE TOLD HIM, OR JUST LET IT SLIP

HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?

THE FIRST DAY, BEFORE THEY PUT HIM IN A STRAIT-JACKET, HE WASN'T AS FAR GONE AS HE SEEMED ... SOMEHOW HE MANAGED TO KEEP A THREAD OF AWARENESS

WE HAVE A CODE, BASED ON HAND AND FINGER SIGNALS, HEAD MOVEMENTS, BODY POSTURE — WILLIE COULDN'T COPE WITH A LOT, BUT HE SPELLED OUT **CRAZY MT FOLLY!**

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1831

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WILLIE HAND-SIGNALLED **THIS**? WHAT DOES IT MEAN?

CRAZY MT FOLLY

FRANK... **YOU'D** BETTER BE ABLE TO TELL **ME** THAT — IT'S A LOCATION, AND IF YOUR PEOPLE CAN'T WORK IT OUT, THEY SHOULD BE IN SOME OTHER BUSINESS

'CRAZY' SORT OF TIES IN WITH **'FOLLY'** BUT WHAT DOES **'MT'** MEAN? I'LL GET OUR CRYPTOGRAPHERS BUSY ON IT

SOMEBODY'S BOUND TO BE WAITING FOR THAT GIRL... AND WHEN THEY SEE HER CARRIED OUT DEAD, THEY'LL **KNOW** WHAT YOU'VE DONE, AND THEY'LL KILL WILLIE

SIR GERALD, SHE'S GOING TO **WALK** OUT

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1832

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM, I'VE DONE A LOT OF STUNT WORK — NAME'S MONSON
YOU'RE A FIRST CLASS CAR HANDLER?
THEN I'M SURE THAT BETWEEN US WE CAN FAKE A CONVINCING CAR ACCIDENT, MR. MONSON
WE NEED ONE TO ACCOUNT FOR MIRIAM BEING DEAD... AND IT'S GOT TO BE SEEN TO HAPPEN WE'RE NOT DEALING WITH AMATEURS
893
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IN A LITTLE WHILE, I'M GOING TO WALK OUT OF THE HOTEL WEARING MIRIAM'S CLOAK AND HOOD... YOU'LL BE STANDING BY WITH YOUR CAR, MR MONSON, CRUISING BY
I WANT YOU TO GO INTO A SKID, MOUNT THE PAVEMENT, AND KNOCK ME DOWN
I CAN DO IT SO I JUST DON'T TOUCH YOU BY HALF AN INCH, MA'AM — BUT TO MAKE IT LOOK GOOD, YOU'LL HAVE TO THROW A HECK OF A DIVE
DON'T WORRY ABOUT MY SIDE OF IT
1834
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
FRANK I WANT THE AMBULANCE WITH YOUR MEN ABOARD TO COME CRUISING PAST IMMEDIATELY AFTER WE'VE FAKED THE CAR ACCIDENT
I'LL HAVE THE OFFICE RADIO A MESSAGE TO THEM
I'M TO BE PICKED UP AND TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL... ANYBODY WATCHING WILL THINK I'M MIRIAM... AND AN HOUR LATER YOU CAN HAVE THE HOSPITAL REPORT THAT SHE'S DEAD
WHICH SHE IS
YOUR CHAPS CAN SMUGGLE THIS OUT IN A LAUNDRY BASKET, FRANK
835
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
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I WANT MIRIAM'S FRIENDS TO BELIEVE SHE FAILED TO CONTACT ME — CAN YOU ARRANGE FOR RECEPTION TO SAY I CHECKED OUT TWO HOURS AGO AFTER AN URGENT CABLE FROM OTTAWA?
I'LL FIX THAT — AND I'LL HAVE YOUR STUFF HERE PACKED AND BROUGHT TO THE HOSPITAL...
HEY! SOMEBODY'S GOING TO INQUIRE THERE ABOUT MIRIAM — AND SOMEBODY'S GOING TO INQUIRE HERE FOR YOU! THAT'S OUR BREAK!
DON'T PICK THEM UP! THEY'LL LAY OFF WILLIE WHILE THEY TRY TO CONTACT ME... BUT IF THEY SUSPECT I'M STALLING, THEN WILLIE'S DEAD!
1836

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY EMERGES FROM THE HOTEL WEARING MIRIAM'S CLOAK AND HOOD... AND THE CAR HANDLER PLAYS HIS PART

LOOK OUT, LADY!

THE STEERING WENT! OH, GOD. I—

SHUDDUP, YA CRAZY FOOL! LOOK THERE'S AN AMBULANCE —GET IT!

1837

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MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN THE AMBULANCE...

YOU OKAY, MA'AM? THE WAY YOU BOUNCED, MONSON WAS SCARED HE'D *REALLY* HIT YOU!

GOOD... THEN IT OUGHT TO CONVINCE ANYONE ELSE

HALF-AN-HOUR LATER, IN A PRIVATE OFFICE AT THE HOSPITAL

HALLO, HONEY— WE SMUGGLED THE MIRIAM GIRL IN AND I'VE FIXED WITH THE SURGEON ABOUT THE STORY HE'S GOING TO GIVE OUT

DID ANYONE TAKE A LOT OF INTEREST IN THE ACCIDENT?

NOT EXACTLY... BUT WHILE WE WERE BUSY WATCHING *YOU*, THAT CASE WITH THE MOVIE GEAR DISAPPEARED!

I HOPED IT WOULD —THEY'LL FEEL SECURE NOW THEY'VE GOT THAT BACK

ANY NEWS ABOUT WILLIE'S MESSAGE?

1838

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MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WILLIE SPELLED OUT 'CRAZY MT FOLLY' FOR YOU IN CODE, RIGHT? AND WE KNOW THAT A WEEK AGO HE WAS TRAVELLING THROUGH IDAHO AND MONTANA

WELL, ONE OF OUR BOYS COMES FROM LIVINGSTON, MONTANA... SEEMS THERE'S A RANGE CALLED THE *CRAZY MOUNTAINS!* AND ON THE PLAIN BELOW THERE'S A TALL, FREAKISH PEAK—

MT— MOUNTAINS!

ON TOP OF THIS PEAK, HE SAYS, THERE'S A HOUSE BUILT BY SOME ECCENTRIC FILM STAR IN 1932, CALLED 'GLORY HEIGHTS'... BUT COMMONLY KNOWN AS 'THE FOLLY'

GET H M HERE PLEASE, FRANK!

1839

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MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

HERE'S THE PLACE, MA AM— 'GLORY HEIGHTS' STANDS ON THIS PEAK 800 FEET HIGH IT WAS ABANDONED AFTER THE WAR, BUT A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO IT WAS BOUGHT BY SOME NUTTY NATURIST CULT

WEEKEND RELAXATION FOR TIRED, WEALTHY BUSINESSMEN, I GUESS— THERE USED TO BE ACCESS BY CHAIR HOIST, BUT THE NATURE PEOPLE HAD IT TAKEN DOWN

THE ONLY ACCESS NOW IS BY HELICOPTER

A SAFE BASE, COMPLETELY ISOLATED... AND WITH THE NATURE CULT AS COVER

1840

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WE CAN GO IN WITH HELICOPTERS...
NO, FRANK — THEY'LL HAVE RADAR, AND THEY'LL GET R'D OF WILLIE AND ALL EVIDENCE AT THE FIRST HINT OF TROUBLE
THIS HAS GOT TO BE A SOLO JOB... WITH RESERVES ON CALL NOT CLOSER THAN FIFTY MILES AWAY
HONEY... IT'S MY JOB TO PICK UP THAT GROUP FAST!
WHY? YOU'VE GOT THEM ANY TIME YOU WANT — WILLIE GARVIN'S GIVEN THEM TO YOU, GIFT-WRAPPED! YOU OWE HIM HALF A CHANCE TO COME OUT ALIVE
1841
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE C.I.A. ORGANISATION GOES INTO ACTION
WE'LL BE FLYING DOWN FROM KENNEDY IN A COUPLE OF HOURS, LANDING AT THE MILITARY AIRSTRIP
HAVE A DESERT TRUCK STANDING BY — AND TAKE DOWN THIS LIST OF EQUIPMENT I WANT ABOARD
AS HOYLAND COMPLETES HIS ORDERS...
I'VE GOT TWO ITEMS FOR YOU, SIR — THERE'S BEEN AN INQUIRY HERE ABOUT THE DEAD G.R., AND SOMEONE'S BEEN ASKING AT THE HOTEL FOR MISS BLAISE
WHO?
1842
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE MAN WHO ASKED ABOUT THE DEAD GIRL CALLED BY PHONE, AND RANG OFF AS SOON AS HE WAS TOLD THAT SHE'D DIED OF INJURIES — THE MAN WHO ASKED FOR MISS BLAISE AT HER HOTEL WAS...
...ALEX KAZIN
ALEX!
NOW IT FIGURES... HE DEFECTS TO THE WEST, BUT IT'S A COVER FOR SETTING UP A GROUP
NOT A SPY-GROUP, YOU'D BE READY FOR THAT, BUT A TASK-FORCE USING MURDER AND BLACKMAIL TO SABOTAGE YOUR SECURITY
1843
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IF YOU PICKED UP ALEX KAZIN, WE MIGHT USE HIM AS A HOSTAGE FOR WILLIE
NO DICE — KAZIN'S MASTERS WON'T LIFT A FINGER FOR HIM ONCE HE'S BLOWN
DON'T EVEN HAVE HIM TAILED, FRANK. THERE'S NO NEED — WITH ANY LUCK I'LL BE SEEING HIM AT 'GLORY HEIGHTS'
DINNER? WITH YOU? WELL, YES MA'AM!
THANK YOU FOR SOLVING THE RIDDLE OF WILLIE'S LOCATION — I'M GOING TO BE BUSY FOR A WHILE, BUT WILL YOU TAKE A RAIN-CHECK FOR DINNER WITH ME?
1844

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN A SMALL DESERT TRUCK, MODESTY MOVES INTO THE ROUGH FOOT-HILL COUNTRY OF SOUTHERN MONTANA, A LAND OF JUMBLED ROCK AND BLEAK PLAIN, THREADED BY GREEN RIVER VALLEYS

STAY HERE TODAY, TRAVEL BY NIGHT, AND MAKE A RECCE ROUND THE BASE OF THE PEAK FIRST THING TOMORROW...
1845
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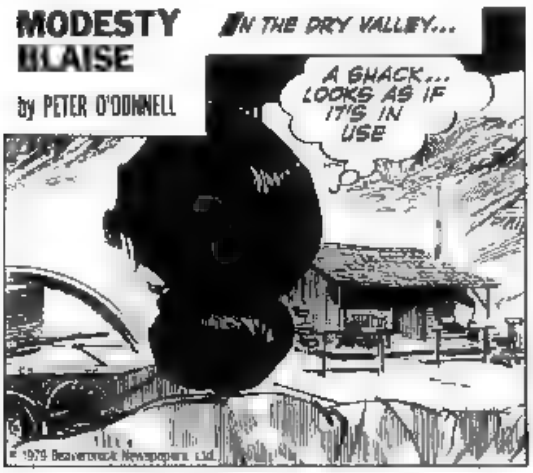
MODESTY BLAISE

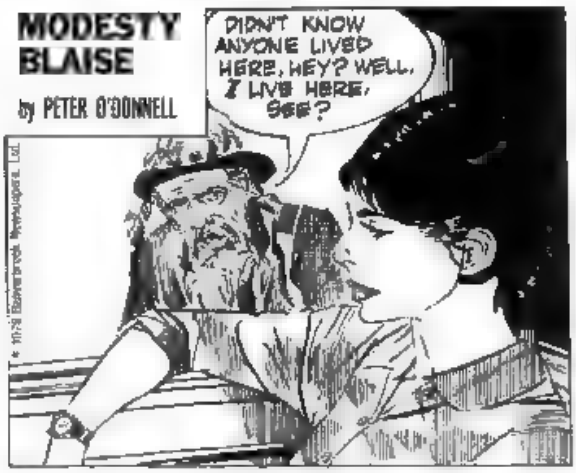
by PETER O'DONNELL

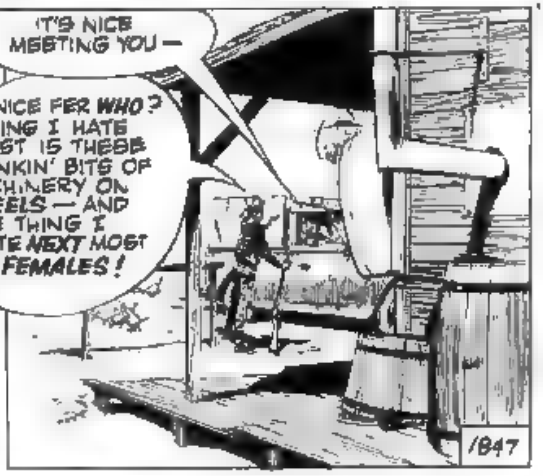
IN THE DRY VALLEY...



MODESTY BLAISE

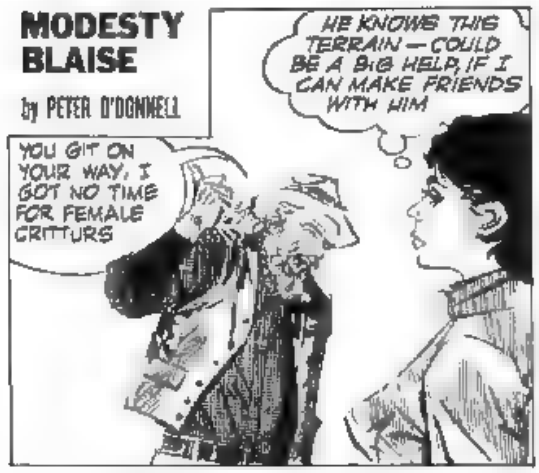
by PETER O'DONNELL




IT'S NICE MEETING YOU —
NICE FER WHO? THING I HATE MOST IS THESE STINKIN' BITS OF MACHINERY ON WHEELS — AND THE THING I HATE NEXT MOST IS FEMALES!
1847

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



DISTINGUISHED SERVICE CROSS, BRONZE STAR, PURPLE HEART, AMERICAN CAMPAIGN, AND VICTORY MEDAL
NOW I'LL MAKE A GUESS — INFANTRYMAN ... SNIPER?

MEDALLION OF WENCESLAUS — PROBABLY GIVEN YOU BY A CZECH FEMALE CRITTUR — SO I'D SAY YOU WERE N THE AMERICAN THIRD ARMY, UNDER GENERAL PATTON
WELL, GODDAM!
1848

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

HOW IN TARNATION A FEMALE LIKE YOU KNOWS ABOUT MEDALS AN' SUCHLIKE MAN-THINGS?
I TAKE AN INTEREST IN MAN-THINGS GUS
I DON'T SAY I COULD OUT-SHOOT YOU WITH THAT WINCHESTER, BUT I MIGHT RUN YOU PRETTY CLOSE
SHE KNOWS A WINCHESTER WHEN SHE SEES IT! HEH-HEH! I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE!
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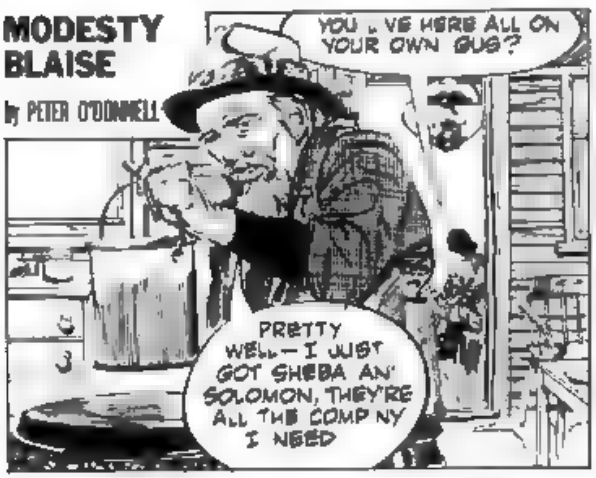
COME AN' CHEW THE RAG A WHILE MISSY — I'D SURE ADMIRE FER YOU TO HAVE SOME CHOW AN' COFFEE WITH ME IF YOU GOT NOTHIN' BETTER TO DO?
I'VE NOTHING BETTER TO DO ALL DAY, GUS
1849

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL



MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

TWO MAGNIFICENT GOLDEN EAGLES GLIDE DOWN ON SPREAD WINGS

I C'N ALWAYS COUNT ON SOLOMON HERE — THAT SHEBA, SHE JEST HUNTS FER HERSELF MOSTLY. LEGS SHE'S IN A GOOD MOOD... BUT THEN, SHE'S FEMALE O' COURSE

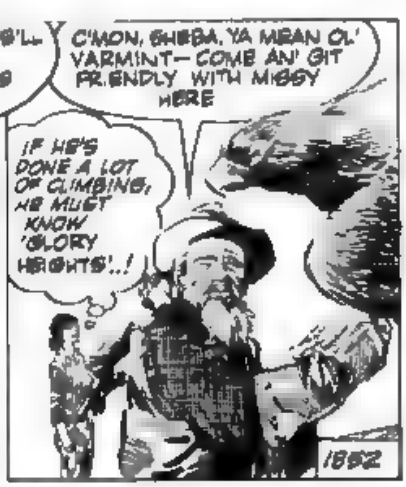
GUS, THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL... HOW DID YOU TRAIN THEM?
FROM FLEDGLINGS... NOW STAND UP NICE AN' SLOW AN' PUT THAT GLOVE ON MISSY — I GOT TO MAKE 'EM FEEL EASY WITH YOU AROUND
1851

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THIS HERE IS EAGLE COUNTRY — I'VE HAD EAGLES AROUND EVER SINCE I WAS A KID — CLIMBED SIX HUNDRED FEET TO GIT THESE TWO FROM A NEST FIVE YEARS AGO
NOW... SAY HALLO, SOLOMON

THE GREAT GOLDEN BIRD FLUTTERS TO MODESTY'S ARM


C'MON, SHEBA, YA MEAN OL' VARMINT — COME AN' GIT FRIENDLY WITH MISSY HERE
IF HE'S DONE A LOT OF CLIMBING, HE MUST KNOW 'GLORY HEIGHTS'..!
1852

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

GUS INTRODUCES MODESTY TO HIS EAGLES

RIGHT—NOW GIT ON YOUR PERCHES AN BE GOOD BIRDS WHILE ME AN' MISSY HAVE SOME CHOW

I'LL HOOD 'EM FOR A BIT—THAT SHEBA SHE'S LIKE TO SNATCH THE FOOD OFF YOUR PLATE

GUS, THEY SURELY CAN'T UNDERSTAND WORDS OF COMMAND?

I WOULDN'T RIGHTLY KNOW... I TALK TO 'EM A LOT FER COMP'NY BUT THEY'RE TRAINED TO OBEY HAND SIGNALS—OR A REED WHISTLE BY NIGHT

1853

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY MAKES A SIMPLE MEAL

YOU SURE COOK TASTIER THAN I DO—MAYBE WE OUGHTER GET HITCHED, HEY?

YOU BE CAREFUL, GUS—I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR A MAN LIKE YOU FOR YEARS

YOU BEEN—? HEH-HEH-HEH! I SURE LIKE YOU, MISSY—NEVER TOOK TO A FEMALE BEFORE

I'LL TELL YOU LATER

WHAT YOU DOING OUT HERE IN THIS OL' PATCH OF NOWHERE?

YOU TELL ME ABOUT YOUR EAGLES, FIRST—HOW YOU TRAIN THEM, AND WHERE YOU CLIMBED TO GET THEM AS FLEDGLINGS

1854

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THEY GOT EYES TEN TIMES BETTER'N OURS—CAN SPOT A RABBIT AT HALF A MILE—EAT A POUND OF MEAT APIECE EVERY DAY... GROUND-SQUIRREL, JACK-RABBIT, SNAKES, HORNED OWLS

FEMALES BIGGER—AN' MEANER, TOO! SHE'S 'BOUT THIRTEEN POUNDS, HE'S MAYBE NINE—EVERY PAIR HAS ITS OWN NESTING TERRITORY

YOU TOOK THEM FROM THE NEST?

YUP... AT 'BOUT TWELVE WEEKS—THEY C'N GLIDE THEN, BUT NOT FLY—SO IT WAS ME TAUGHT 'EM TO FLY! KEP' LAUNCHING 'EM OFF THE ROOF

1855

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

WITH THAT EYESIGHT OL' SOLOMON C'N TELL IF I TWITCH A FINGER—WATCH HIM DROP THE STICK WHEN I SIGNAL

IN THE OLD DAYS OF FALCONRY ONLY KNGS AND EMPERORS HAD THE PRIVILEGE OF FLYING GOLDEN EAGLES, GUS

DON'T TELL SHEBA THAT! HEH-HEH! SHE'S SNOOTY ENOUGH NOW!

GUS, DO YOU KNOW 'GLORY HEIGHTS'... AND HAVE YOU EVER CLIMBED THAT PEAK?

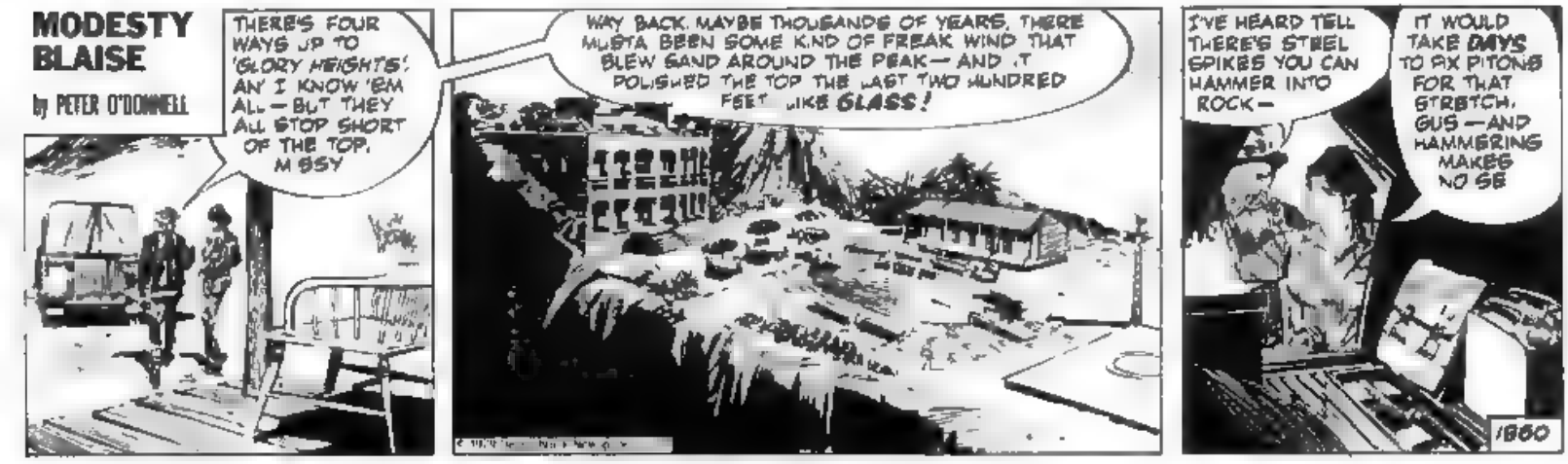
SURE I KNOW IT, BUT I NEVER CLIMBED RIGHT TO THE TOP—CAN'T BE DONE, MISSY

1856

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
GUS PUTS HIS STRANGE FRIENDS THROUGH THEIR PACES
WHY YOU INTERESTED IN 'GLORY HEIGHTS'? NOTH'N' THERE BUT 'THE FOLLY'— THAT'S JEST A PLACE WHERE R CH CITY FOLK COME IN THEM HELI-CHOPPERS...
... AN' WALK AROUND MOTHER NAKED, PRETENDING IT'S ON ACCOUNT OF THEY LIKE THE SUN SO MUCH
IT'S MORE THAN THAT... THE PEOPLE WHO RUN IT ARE ENEMIES NOT JUST ENEMIES OF MINE...
... BUT ENEMIES OF THE COUNTRY YOU FOUGHT FOR, GUS — THEY'RE HOLDING A FRIEND OF MINE PRISONER UP THERE, AND TORTURING HIM INTO MADNESS
MISSY, YOU BETTER TELL ME ALL 'BOUT THIS...
1857

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MODESTY TELLS GUS HER STORY
THEY'RE USIN' SOME NEWFANGLED DRUGS THAT TWIST A MAN'S MIND SO IT'S LIKE HE WAS IN HELL? BUT THAT AIN'T HUMAN!
IT ISN'T... BUT THEY'RE DOING IT
I SEEN SOME CRUEL THINGS IN THE WAR... MAYBE DONE SOME MYSELF WHEN I HAD TO ... BUT WHEN PEOPLE GIT TO DISFIGURIN A MAN'S SOUL THEY AIN'T FIT TO LIVE
HOW WE GOING TO FIX 'EM, MISSY?
YOU SAID NOBODY COULD CLIMB TO THE TOP OF THAT PEAK... BUT I'VE GOT TO, GUS! SO YOU TELL ME THE PROBLEMS, AND THEN WE'LL FIND A WAY ROUND THEM
1858

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
S'POSE YOU GET UP TO 'GLORY HEIGHTS' ... THEN WHAT?
FIND WILLIE GARVIN AND GET HIM OUT
THE NATURE CULT IS FOR WEEKENDERS ONLY, SO THERE'LL JUST BE A FEW GUARDS THERE FOR THE NEXT TWO DAYS— I WANT TO PUT THEM OUT OF ACTION VERY QUIETLY ONE BY ONE
ALONE?
IT'S A GAME I'VE PLAYED BEFORE, AND I'M NO ROOKIE AT IT, GUS — THIS ISN'T YOUR FIGHT, SO ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU GET ME TO THE TOP AND LEAVE ME TO IT
IT'S GITTIN' THERE THAT'S THE TROUBLE...
1859


MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THERE'S FOUR WAYS UP TO 'GLORY HEIGHTS', AN' I KNOW 'EM ALL — BUT THEY ALL STOP SHORT OF THE TOP, MISSY
WAY BACK, MAYBE THOUSANDS OF YEARS, THERE MUSTA BEEN SOME KIND OF FREAK WIND THAT BLEW SAND AROUND THE PEAK — AND IT POLISHED THE TOP THE LAST TWO HUNDRED FEET LIKE GLASS!
I'VE HEARD TELL THERE'S STEEL SPIKES YOU CAN HAMMER INTO ROCK —
IT WOULD TAKE DAYS TO FIX PITONS FOR THAT STRETCH, GUS — AND HAMMERING MAKES NO SE
1860

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I'VE PLENTY OF EQUIPMENT... IF WE COULD SOMEHOW FIX A ROPE FOR ME TO CLIMB THAT LAST TWO HUNDRED FEET...
EQU PMENT, SURE — BUT YOU CAN'T START OFF CARRYIN' MUCH WEIGHT
CAN'T THROW A GRAPNEL UP TWO HUNDRED FEET ANYWAY!
NO... BUT COULD SOLOMON OR SHEBA CARRY IT UP FOR US?
WELL, GODDAM!
1861
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
BY NIGHT, MODESTY AND GUS REACH THE BASE OF THE FREAK PINNACLE
SOLOMON, SHEBA — YOU SET PERCHED RIGHT HERE TILL I GIVE A WHISTLE
I'LL LEAD MISSY — YOU BETTER BE AS TOUGH AS I TH NK YOU ARE, IT'S A REAL MUSCLE-CRACKIN' CLIMB
GUS, YOU'RE ONLY TAKING ME UP TO WHERE THE SMOOTH STRETCH BEG NS, SO WHY NOT LEAVE YOUR RIFLE
AW... I DON'T RIGHTLY FEEL DRESSED PROPER WITHOUT IT
1862
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE FIRST FOUR HUNDRED FEET TAKES TWO LABORIOUS HOURS
GITS A BIT HARDER FROM HERE ON — BETTER REST A WHILE AN' CATCH OUR BREATH
GUS, YOU MUST BE MADE OF H CKORY... YOU'RE THE TOUGHEST OLD BUZZARD I'VE EVER MET
COMES OF KEEPIN' AWAY FROM FEMALE CRITTURS — PRESENT COMP'NY EXCEPTED, O' COURSE
1865
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
AT JUST OVER SIX HUNDRED FEET, MODESTY AND GUS CLING LIKE FLIES TO THE ROCK WALL ...AND ABOVE THEM THE SURFACE IS UNSEAMED, CHINA-SMOOTH
HERE'S AS FUR AS WE CAN GIT UNDER OUR OWN STEAM, MISSY
THE THIN WARBLING NOTE OF THE REED WHISTLE IS LIKE A DISTANT BIRD-CALL IN THE NIGHT
AND THE TWO GOLDEN EAGLES RISE ON POWERFUL PINIONS
1864

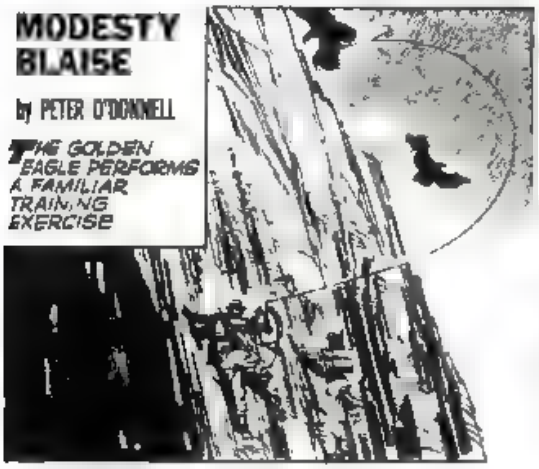
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

He's moving AWAY, Gus!
Don't fret, he's jest gittin' clear of the face — once he's above the top he'll circle till I tell him to drop it
1865

MODESTY BLAISE

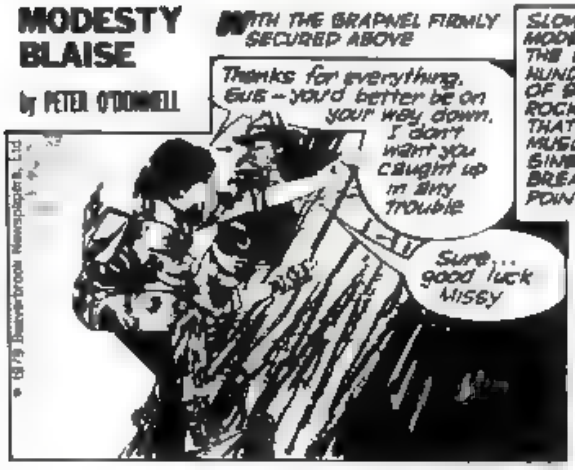
by PETER O'DONNELL



Might have to try again if it don't git anchored properly first time
I think it's caught, Gus — I'll put my weight on it gradually, to make sure
1866

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


WITH THE GRAPNEL FIRMLY SECURED ABOVE
Thanks for everything, Gus — you'd better be on your way down. I don't want you caught up in any trouble
Sure... good luck Missy
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MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS MODESTY RESTS, LETTING STRENGTH FLOW BACK INTO HER BODY AFTER THE EXHAUSTING CLIMB SHE STUDIES 'GLORY HEIGHTS'
DAWN IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES... NO LIGHTS SHOWING ON THIS SIDE...

THERE COMES A CHATTERING SOUND FROM ABOVE AND TO THE EAST GROWING QUICKLY LOUDER
HELICOPTER! ALEX KAZIN — AND MAYBE MORE MEN!
1868

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY RUNS FOR THE HOUSE

GET INSIDE BEFORE THE HELICOPTER LANDS—MUST FIND WILLIE FAGT!

A LIGHT SHINES FROM A WINDOW, AND AT THE SAME MOMENT SPOTLIGHTS SPRING TO LIFE, ILLUMINING THE LANDING AREA— AND CATCHING MODESTY IN THE OPEN, EXPOSED

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SOMEONE DOWN THERE RUNNING! LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN!

NOT POSSIBLE!

BUT... IF YOU ARE RIGHT, THERE'S ONLY ONE WOMAN IT COULD BE!

1869

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AS THE HELICOPTER LANDS, MODESTY USES PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE ON THE SIDE DOOR

THEY MUST HAVE SEEN ME — NO HOPE OF A QUIET JOB NOW... IT'S GOING TO BE A SHOOTING MATCH...

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...AND I DIDN'T BRING THE FIRE-POWER FOR A GUNFIGHT ON THIS SCALE!

GET HER! SHE'S ROUND AT THE SIDE OF THE HOUSE, BLASTING A WAY IN!

1870

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SHE BLEW THE SIDE DOOR— AFTER HER!

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TWO QUICK SHOTS— AND TWO OF THE MEN GO DOWN

THE REST DIVE FOR COVER

SHE FOOLED US! I'LL GET THE BITCH WITH THIS!

1871

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IF I CAN DROP A FEW OF THEM AND MAKE THE REST HOLE-UP...

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THE SPRAY OF BULLETS FROM A WALTHER MPK IS SUDDENLY CUT OFF

...MIGHT GET TIME TO PICK UP A SUBMACHINE GUN FROM ONE OF THE GUARDS INSIDE

DON'T RUSH HER, OR YOU'RE DEAD! KEEP HER PINNED TIL ROUTH AND KERSTEN CAN TAKE HER FROM BEHIND!

ONLY TWO INSIDE... THAT'S A LITTLE BETTER

1872

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THEY'VE QUIETENED DOWN... TIME TO MAKE A MOVE
AS MODESTY EDGES BACK TOWARDS THE SIDE-DOOR A MAN STEPS SILENTLY OUT BEHIND HER
THERE COMES THE FAINT SOUND OF A REED WHISTLE...
GUS!
WITH A HISS OF TREMENDOUS WINGS, SHEBA STRIKES DOWN ON THE GUNMAN AS HE FIRES
1873

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

SHEBA STRIKES.. THE SHOT GOES WIDE... AND AS MODESTY SPINS ROUND THERE COMES THE CRACK OF GUS'S WINCHESTER
GOOD GAL, SHEBA— YOU'RE A MEAN OL' BIRD. SURE ENOUGH BUT WE C'N USE A BIT O' VINEGAR RIGHT NOW
1874
GUS! I THOUGHT—
FOLLOWED YOU UP, MISSY THEN CUT AROUND THE TOP— REKKIN' I WAS THE BEST GODDAM SHOT IN PATTON'S WHOLE ARMY, I FIGURED MAYBE I'D COME IN HANDY
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MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

THE ARRIVAL OF GUS GIVES MODESTY NEW HOPE
NO MORE ARGUIN' — I'VE JOINED UP FOR THE DURATION OF THIS HERE RUCKUS, MISSY
GUS, YOU'RE MY FAVOURITE G.I. — THIS WAY!
AT THE LOW WALL...
FIVE OR SIX MEN OUT THERE AND ONLY ONE IN THE HOUSE — I'M GOING IN TO GET HIM — CAN YOU HOLD THIS LOT?
EASY...
...I GOT SOLOMON AN' SHEBA WORKING AS SPOTTERS, LIKE WHEN WE HUNT COUGAR — AIN'T A MAN GONNA MOVE WITHOUT THEM BIRDS GIVIN ME THE TIP
1875

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY LEAVES GUS TO HOLD OFF THE ATTACKERS, AND ENTERS THE HOUSE
WILLIE WAS IN A PADDED CELL
I SAW A WINDOW BRICKED UP ON THE NORTH SIDE — IT'S PROBABLY THERE
THE REMAINING GUARD OPENS THE DOOR OF A CELL WHERE WILLIE GARVIN LIES IN A STRAIT-JACKET, EYES STARING SIGHTLESSLY AS HE GAZES UPON DARK VISIONS OF HORROR
1876

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THAT LAST SHOT WAS FROM A RIFLE— SHE'S GOT SOMEBODY UP HERE WITH HER!
... AND THOSE EAGLES! THEY BANK AND SWOOP OVER WHEREVER A MAN'S HIDING!
WHERE THE CARCASS IS, THERE WILL THE EAGLES BE GATHERED... MY WORDS HAVE COME TRUE... I THINK SHE KILLED MIRIAM, I THINK WE ARE GOING TO DIE...
ALEX! GET HOLD OF YOURSELF!
1877
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE GUARD PREPARES TO KILL— THEN HOLDS HIS FIRE AS A VOICE CALLS ALONG THE PASSAGE
WILLIE!
THAT'S THE PADDED CELL...!
LET HER WALK RIGHT ON TO THIS CHOPPER— THEN CUT HER DOWN
1878
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE GUARD WAITS FOR MODESTY TO APPEAR— BUT INSTEAD THE DOOR SUDDENLY SLAMS SHUT
WHAT THE HELL—!
SHE GUESSED I WAS LAYING FOR HER— ALL RIGHT, I CAN BLAST THAT LOCK OUT, EASY!
BUT AS THE GUARD TAKES AIM, THE PEEP-HOLE SLIDES OPEN AND A SHOT FROM MODESTY'S COLT STRIKES HOME AT POINT BLANK RANGE
1879
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE... WILLIE, DO YOU KNOW ME?
OH MY GOD, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO HIM...?
SOME GLEAM OF AWARENESS PENETRATES THE NIGHTMARE VISIONS THAT WRITHE AND WEAVE THROUGH WILLIE'S DRUGGED MIND
PRINCESS...? YOU... REAL? I CAN'T TELL... BUT SHE'LL COME FOR ME, SHE'LL COME FOR ME...
I'M REAL, I'M HERE, I'VE COME FOR YOU, WILLIE LOVE— LET'S GET YOU UNSTRAPPED
EVERYTHING... KEEPS CHANGING... INTO OTHER THINGS ... THE WORLD'S BEING... MELTED DOWN—
STAY REAL, PRINCESS! FOR GOD'S SAKE DON'T CHANGE!
1880

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
DON'T KNOW... ANYTHING
DO YOU KNOW WHEN THEY LAST DOPED YOU, WILLIE? DO YOU KNOW HOW LONG IT TAKES TO WEAR OFF?
IT COMES AND GOES... ALL CHANGING... INTO THINGS. I'VE SEEN GERMS, BIG AS DOGS... CAN'T HANG ON TO WHAT'S REAL
HANG ON TO ME, WILLIE I'M REAL —ALL THOSE BAD THINGS WILL FADE AWAY, JUST GIVE YOURSELF A LITTLE TIME
I'LL KILL KAZIN FOR THIS...
1881
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
STAY REAL, PRINCESS... DON'T CHANGE INTO ANY OF THOSE... THINGS...
COME ON, WILLIE LOVE, JUST SIT AND TALK WITH ME FOR A LITTLE WHILE
HALLUCINATION EXPLODES SUDDENLY IN WILLIE'S TORTURED MIND
NO! NO!
WILLIE—!
SANITY IS SWEPT AWAY, AWARENESS VANISHES, AND HE HURLS HIMSELF AT MODESTY WITH MANIAC STRENGTH
1882
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HIS MIND A PRISONER OF MONSTROUS VISIONS, WILLIE GARVIN ATTACKS WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT HE DOES
AND OUTSIDE THERE IS STALEMATE AS GUS KEEPS KAZIN AND HIS MEN PINNED DOWN, HELPED BY THE TRAINED EAGLES ACTING AS SPOTTERS
WONDER IF MISSY FOUND THAT FRIEND OF HERS YET... BEEN GONE A LONG TIME NOW
1883
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
GUS DROPS ANOTHER MAN...
AHH! I BEEN WAITING FOR YOU TO STICK YOUR HEAD UP, MISTER!
AND IN THE HOUSE, MODESTY FIGHTS FOR HER LIFE AGAINST WILLIE GARVIN HIS MIND IN THE NIGHTMARE GRIP OF THE HELL-DRUG
THE BARREL OF THE COLT STRIKES HOME
1884

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

OH MY GOD, HE'S OUT OF HIS MIND... TRIED TO KILL ME— NO, NOT ME, BUT WHATEVER HELLISH THING HE SAW IN HIS HALLUCINATIONS
GIVE HIM A SHOT TO KEEP HIM SEDATED FOR A FEW HOURS ... THEN HELP GUS CLEAN UP THE MOB OUTSIDE... CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT TILL THAT'S DONE

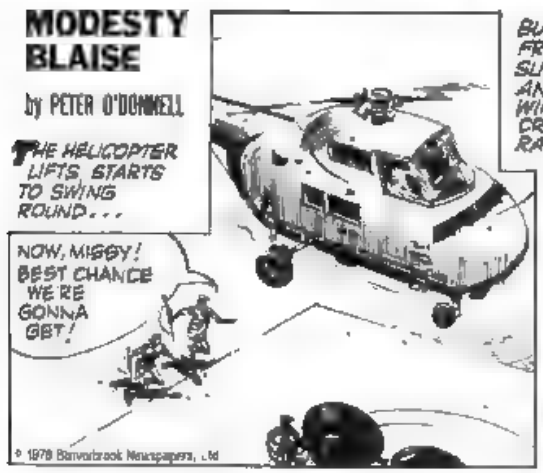
FIVE MINUTES LATER
GUS... HOW'S IT GOING?
I RECKON WE WON, MISSY! I KNOCKED OFF TWO MORE — AN' THE TWO THAT'S LEFT THEY'RE PULLING OUT!
1885

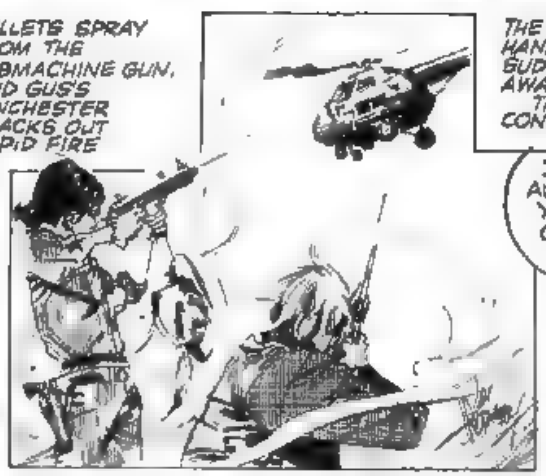
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

MODESTY BLAISE

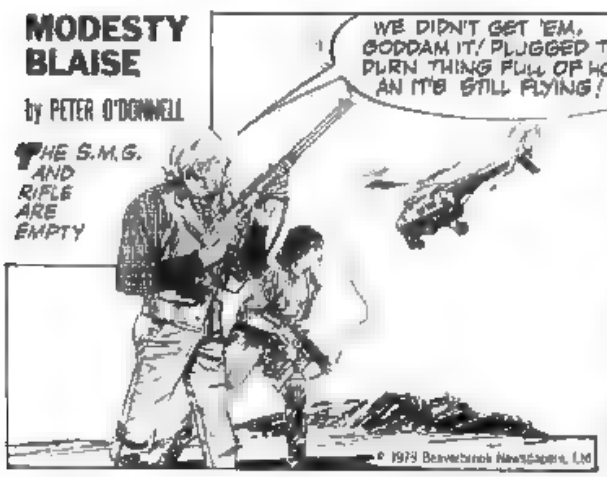
by PETER O'DONNELL





MODESTY BLAISE

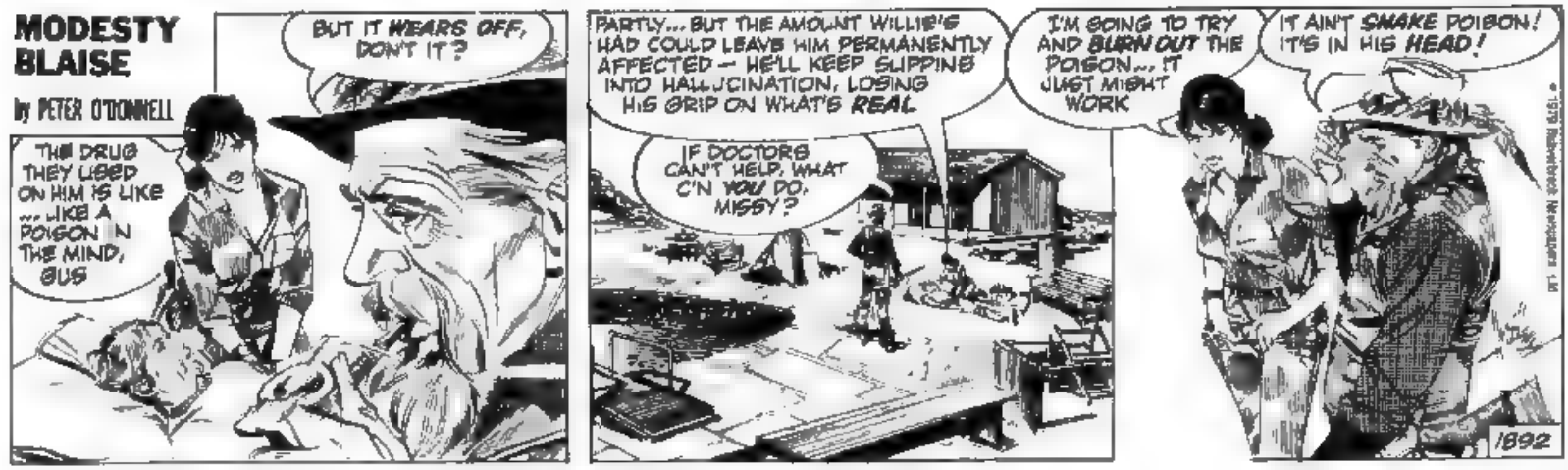
by PETER O'DONNELL



MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
IT'S SLIPPING! HELP ME!
HELP HIM? HE CRAZY OR SOMETHING?
YOU'RE A SPECIALIST IN HELL-MAKING, ALEX... YOU'LL BE WELL AT HOME
AAAH!
1889

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE BATTLE OF "GLORY HEIGHTS" IS OVER...
LOOKS LIKE WE WON, MIGGY!
YES... AND NOW I'M FRIGHTENED, GUS
ABOUT YOUR FRIEND THEY BEEN USING THEM CRAZY DRUGS ON?
WHEN I GOT HIM OUT OF THE STRAIT-JACKET HE WAS ALL RIGHT FOR A MINUTE OR TWO, HE KNEW ME...
...THEN HIS MIND SLIPPED OUT OF GEAR, AND HE TRIED TO KILL ME — HE'D SOONER KILL HIMSELF, GUS
LET'S GIT HIM OUT HERE IN GOD'S GOOD SUNSHINE, MISSY
1890

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
She just sits there, lookin' at him an' thinkin'... it's kinda scary, ain't it, Solomon?
YOU GONNA CALL THEM GOVERNMENT PEOPLE ON YOUR RADIO AN' TELL 'EM WE CLEANED UP THIS PLACE, MISSY?
NOT YET
HE NEEDS A DOCTOR — ONE OF THEM MIND DOCTORS
HE NEEDS SOMETHING MORE THAN THAT GUS... SOMETHING MAYBE ONLY I CAN GIVE HIM
1891

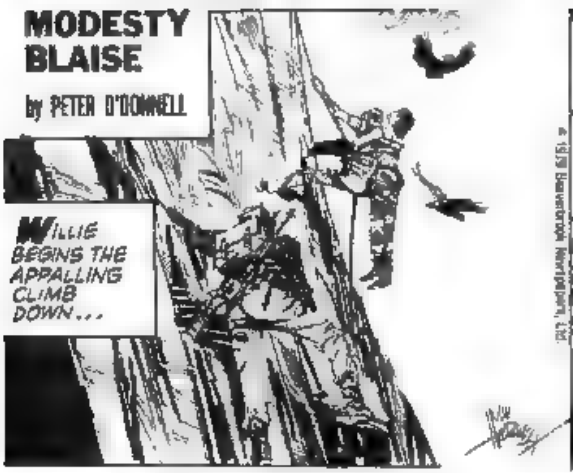

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
BUT IT WEARS OFF, DON'T IT?
THE DRUG THEY USED ON HIM IS LIKE ... LIKE A POISON IN THE MIND, GUS
PARTLY... BUT THE AMOUNT WILLIE'S HAD COULD LEAVE HIM PERMANENTLY AFFECTED — HE'LL KEEP SLIPPING INTO HALLUCINATION, LOSING HIS GRIP ON WHAT'S REAL
IF DOCTORS CAN'T HELP, WHAT C'N YOU DO, MISSY?
I'M GOING TO TRY AND BURN OUT THE POISON... IT JUST MIGHT WORK
IT AIN'T SNAKE POISON! IT'S IN HIS HEAD!
1892

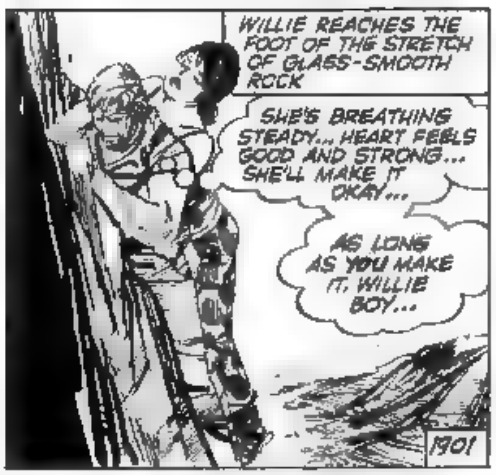
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
HE'S BEEN THROUGH THE DIRTIEST KIND OF HELL... NOW I HAVE TO PUT HIM THROUGH ANOTHER KIND — WORSE IN SOME WAYS, BUT CLEANER
MISSY WHAT IN TARNATION YOU AIMING TO DO?
WILLIE GARVIN IS A GREAT FIGHTER, GUS ... I'M GOING TO MAKE HIM FIGHT TILL EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED HAS BEEN BURNED RIGHT OUT OF HIS MIND
BUT... MAKE HIM FIGHT FOR WHAT?
ME
NOW LISTEN CAREFULLY WHILE I EXPLAIN EXACTLY WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO, GUS
1893
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WHEN MODESTY HAS FINISHED GIVING INSTRUCTIONS...
YOU WANT ME TO KNOCK YOU OUT WITH THIS DOPE AND—?
YOU'RE CRAZY, GAL! YOU'RE GAMBLING YOUR LIFE! AND ON LONG ODDS!
HE'D GAMBLE HIS FOR ME AT ANY ODDS
H'MM! A WOMAN'S GOT TO THINK PRETTY HIGH OF HER MAN TO DO WHAT YOU'RE DOING, MISSY
HE'S NOT MY MAN, GUS... BUT I THINK PRETTY HIGH OF HIM
HELP ME GET THIS ONE'S SHIRT OFF — WE'LL NEED IT TO SET THE SCENE
1894
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
SHIRT'S ALL BLOOD-STAINED
THAT'S THE WHOLE IDEA — TEAR IT IN STRIPS AND FIX A BANDAGE ROUND MY MIDDLE
HOW LONG AFORE YOUR FRIEND WILLIE COMES ROUND?
PRETTY SOON NOW — I DIDN'T GIVE HIM A HEAVY DOSE
BUT THIS LOT WILL PUT ME OUT COLD FOR A GOOD FOUR HOURS — WITH ANY LUCK I'LL BE SEEING YOU LATER, GUS
1895
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WILLIE GARVIN COMES SLOWLY OUT OF SEDATION, HIS MIND A CHAOTIC JUMBLE OF NIGHTMARE IMPRESSIONS AND HALF-MEMORIES
THE PRINCESS CAME... I SAW HER...
WHO ARE YOU?
I'M GUS — TAKE IT EASY, SON, WE GOT TROUBLE ENOUGH — LOOK THERE
WILLIE'S VISION BEGINS TO PLAY TRICKS AS HIS MIND SLIPS AWAY FROM REALITY...
BUT THEN, SUDDENLY, INTENSE SHOCK PUMPS ADRENALIN INTO HIS BLOOD, AND THE WORLD BECOMES SOLID AGAIN
PRINCESS!
1896

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MODESTY SLEEPS UNDER A HEAVY DOSE OF BARBITURATE... AND GUS LIES CONVINCINGLY
WHAT HAPPENED?
SHE GOT A BULLET THROUGH THE GUT — I PLUGGED IT BEST I COULD
© 1978 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd
BUT IF SHE DON'T GET TO HOSPITAL SOON, SHE'S FINISHED
GET A DOCTOR... AN AMBULANCE
YOU FORGOTTEN WHERE WE ARE, SON? TAKE A LOOK ROUND — EIGHT HUNDRED FEET UP, AN NO WAY TO CALL ANYONE FER HELP
THE HALLUCINATIONS THAT THREATEN WILLIE'S MIND ARE DRIVEN BACK BY THE POWERFUL THRUST OF FEAR
1897
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
I'LL CLIMB DOWN... DRIVE TO SOME PLACE WHERE I CAN PHONE FOR 'ELP
HERE'S HOW SHE CAME UP TO GIT YOU OUT — HER TRUCK'S DOWN BELOW
© 1978 Beaverbrook Newspapers Ltd
FOUR HOUR CLIMB, ONE HOUR DRIVE... BUT THEN MAYBE HALF A DAY BEFORE YOU CAN FIX FOR A HELI-CHOPPER TO COME AN' GIT HER
SHE'LL BE DEAD BY THEN
WILLIE GARVIN FACES THE IRON NECESSITY OF THE ONLY HOPE THAT IS LEFT... AND A STRANGE QUIETNESS COMES UPON HIM
THEN I'LL 'AVE TO CARRY 'ER DOWN — PRAPS YOU'LL 'ELP ME GET 'ER STRAPPED ON MY BACK, GUS
1898
MODESTY BLAISE by PETER O'DONNELL
THICK PAD CUSHIONS MODESTY'S SUPPOSED STOMACH WOUND...
FIX ANOTHER ROPE ROUND OUR MIDDLES, SO SHE DOESN'T WORRY ABOUT
YOU'RE CRAZY! EVEN SOLO IT'S A HELL OF A CLIMB — WITH A PASSENGER, IT'S SUICIDE!
WHEN THERE'S ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO, GUS, THE BEST THING IS TO GET ON WITH IT
YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS, SON... YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO ANYTHING
© 1978 Beaverbrook Newspapers Ltd
NO... AND SHE DIDN'T 'AVE TO COME UP 'ERE AND GET A BULLET IN THE GUT SAVING ME
1899
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
SHE'LL RIDE PRETTY COMFY LIKE THAT... AIN'T NO WAY I CAN HELP 'CEPT TO GUIDE YOU DOWN THE BEST ROUTE
© 1978 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd
THERE AIN'T A MAN BREATHING WHO CAN DO WHAT YOU'RE AIMING AT, SON — YOUR MUSCLES ARE GONNA BUST CLEAN OFF THE BONE!
CHEER UP, GUS... THE TOUGHER IT IS, THE LESS CHANCE OF MY MIND BUSTING
YEAH... THAT'S JEST WHAT SHE FIGURED...
1900

MODESTY BLAISE

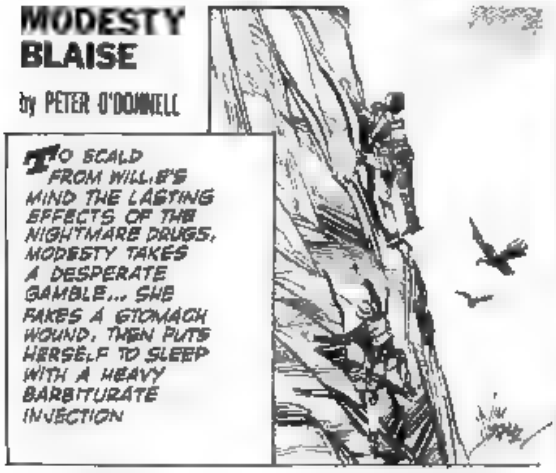
by PETER O'DONNELL




WILLIE REACHES THE FOOT OF THE STRETCH OF GLASS-SMOOTH ROCK
SHE'S BREATHING STEADY... HEART FEELS GOOD AND STRONG... SHE'LL MAKE IT OKAY...
AS LONG AS YOU MAKE IT, WILLIE BOY...
1901

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

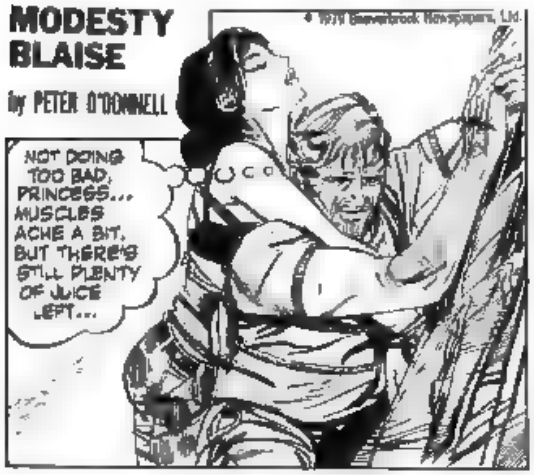

TO SCALD FROM WILLIE'S MIND THE LASTING EFFECTS OF THE NIGHTMARE DRUGS, MODESTY TAKES A DESPERATE GAMBLE... SHE FAKES A STOMACH WOUND, THEN PUTS HERSELF TO SLEEP WITH A HEAVY BARBITURATE INJECTION

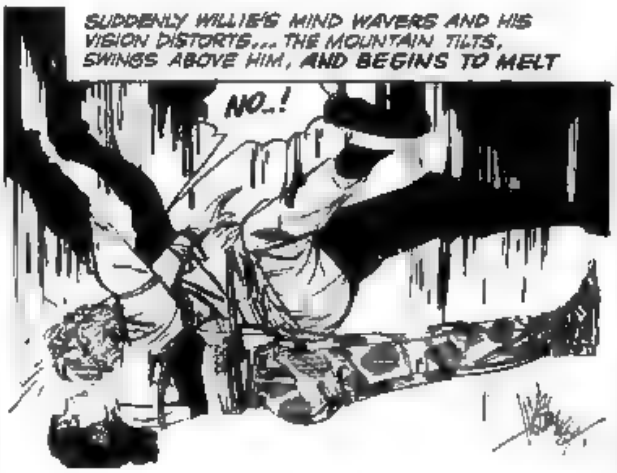
GUS MAKES WILLIE BELIEVE SHE IS DANGEROUSLY WOUNDED... AND SO HE BEGINS THE TERRIFYING CLIMB DOWN FROM 'GLORY HEIGHTS', CARRYING HER STRAPPED TO HIS BACK
© 1976 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd.

HE'S DOING PRETTY GOOD... BUT WE'VE ONLY BEEN GOING HALF AN HOUR... IF ONE OF THEM CRAZY FITS COME ON HIM IT'S CURTAINS FOR 'EM BOTH!
1902

MODESTY BLAISE

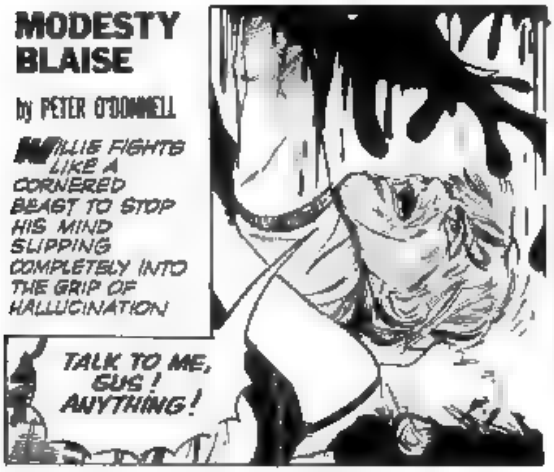
by PETER O'DONNELL





MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


WILLIE FIGHTS LIKE A CORNERED BEAST TO STOP HIS MIND SLIPPING COMPLETELY INTO THE GRIP OF HALLUCINATION
TALK TO ME, GUS! ANYTHING!

OKAY SON— YOU JEST HANG ON WHILE I'LL TELL HOW MISSY AN' ME MET UP AND HOW SOLOMON AN' SHEBA HELPED US GIT UP TO 'GLORY HEIGHTS'...
© 1976 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd.

GUS TALKS ON STEADILY ... AND WILLIE GARVIN GRADUALLY CLAWS HIS WAY BACK TO A WORLD OF SOLID REALITY
ALL RIGHT, GUS... LET'S GIT GOING AGAIN
WHO'S SOLOMON AND SHEBA?
1904

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THREE TIMES IN THE FIRST TWO HOURS OF THE CLIMB, WILLIE HAS TO STOP AND FIGHT WITH EVERY OUNCE OF HIS WILL AGAINST INVADING TENTACLES OF HALLUCINATION
AND EACH TIME GUS KEEPS TALKING TO PROVIDE A LIFE-LINE OF REALITY FOR WILLIE TO CLING TO
...SO THEN THERE WAS ONLY THIS FELLER ALEX AN' THE HELLY-CHOPPER PILOT LEFT...
WAS...THAT WHEN... SHE GOT HIT?
ER...YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, SON — SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE OKAY AGAIN NOW. SO LET'S GIT GOING
1905

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE LAST HOUR OF THE CLIMB... AND NOW WILLIE SUFFERS NO MORE HALLUCINATIONS ... HE EXISTS IN A WORLD OF PURE AGONY
HIS HANDS RUN WITH BLOOD... EVERY MUSCLE BURNS WITH SEARING PAIN... EVERY MOVEMENT OF HAND OR FOOT CALLS FOR INTENSE EFFORT
1906
TIME HAS STOPPED, AND HE IS AWARE OF NOTHING IN THE WORLD EXCEPT THAT MODESTY'S LIFE IS AT STAKE... THAT HE MUST ENDLESSLY AND FOREVER MAKE ONE MORE MOVE — THEN ANOTHER ... AND THEN, SOMEHOW, JUST ONE MORE

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
THE END OF THE ORDEAL... AND WILLIE GARVIN IS TOO BURNT OUT TO REALISE IT
ON A LEDGE, PRINCESS... GOT TO GET OVER IT SOME'OW...
YEEE-OWIE!
YOU DONE IT, SON! YOU'RE DOWN! GREATEST GODDAM THING I EVER SEEN!
GIT THE ROPES OFF, GUS... MY 'ANDS AREN'T MUCH GOOD... GO GENTLY WITH 'ER...
1907

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
YOU DIDN'T GIT ANY NIGHTMARES THE LAST HOUR OF THAT CLIMB SON!
I WAS... TOO BUGY, GUS
GUS STRIPS THE DRESSING FROM MODESTY'S STOMACH...
YOU SAID THERE WAS A TRUCK 'ERE ...GOT TO GIT 'ER TO A DOCTOR, FAST —
NO NEED FER THAT... MIGGY AN' ME, WE KINDA FOOLED YOU
LOOK, SHE AIN'T WOUNDED — JEST ASLEEP! SHE FIGURED YOU'D TRY CARRYIN' 'ER DOWN — AN' THAT IF YOU DIDN'T GIT KILLED YOU'D GIT CURED!
1908

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

NO WOUND? SHE'S... NOT HURT?
I JEST TOLD YOU — SHE RECKONED THIS WAS THE ON'Y WAY TO SCALD THEM DRUG-NIGHTMARES OUTA YOUR MIND FOR KEEPS
WILLIE GARVIN LAUGHS FEEBLY, DAZEDLY...
BLIMEY, PRINCESS ... YOU DON'T MESS AROUND WITH 'ALF MEASURES...
THEN HIS TORMENTED BODY FINDS RELEASE AT LAST, AND HE SLUMPS LIMPLY TO THE GROUND
THAT'S RIGHT, SON. YOU REST A WHILE... I'LL SEE IF I CAN REMEMBER HOW MISSY TOLD ME TO WORK THIS RADIO GADGET
1909

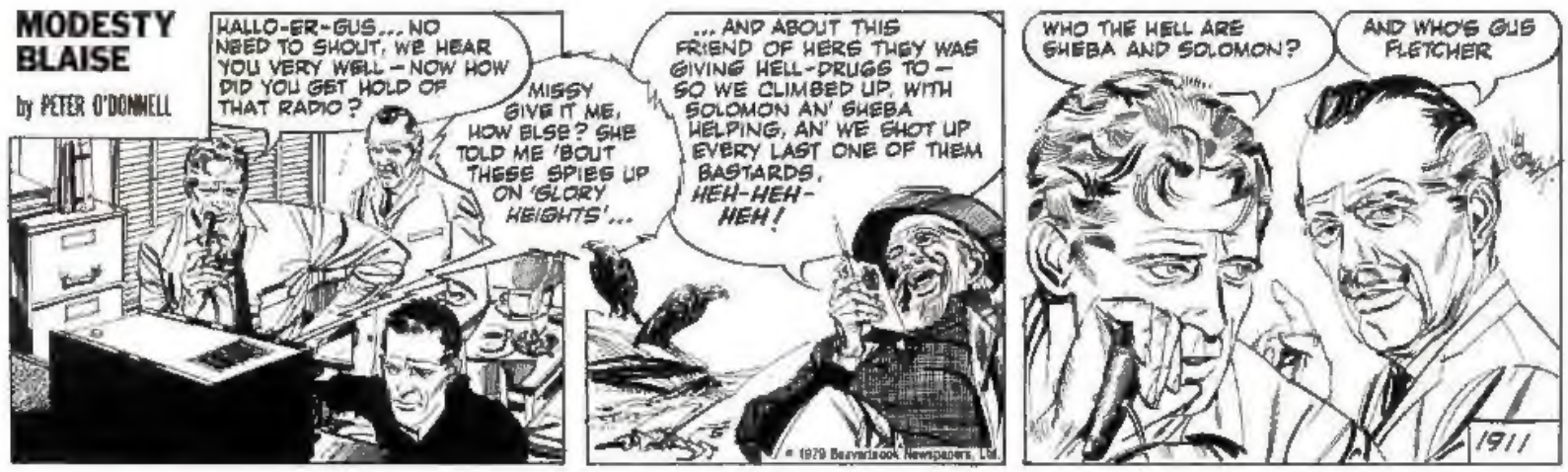
MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

IN A TEMPORARY CONTROL ROOM A HUNDRED MILES FROM 'GLORY HEIGHTS' A VOICE BLARES SUDDENLY FROM THE RADIO...
ANYONE THERE? ANYONE LISTENING ON THIS DURN CONTRAPTION?
WHO THE HELL'S THAT?
I'LL TAKE IT
WE HEAR YOU — WHO'S THAT CALLING?
IT'S ME! GUS FLETCHER! NOW DON'T SPEAK TILL I'VE MOVED THIS LI'L SWITCH, YOUNG FELLER, ELSE I WON'T HEAR YOU!
1910

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL


HALLO-ER-GUS... NO NEED TO SHOUT, WE HEAR YOU VERY WELL — NOW HOW DID YOU GET HOLD OF THAT RADIO?
MISSY GIVE IT ME, HOW ELSE? SHE TOLD ME 'BOUT THESE SPIES UP ON 'GLORY HEIGHTS'...
... AND ABOUT THIS FRIEND OF HERS THEY WAS GIVING HELL-DRUGS TO — SO WE CLIMBED UP, WITH SOLOMON AN' SHEBA HELPING, AN' WE SHOT UP EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM BASTARDS, HEH-HEH-HEH!
WHO THE HELL ARE SHEBA AND SOLOMON?
AND WHO'S GUS FLETCHER
1911

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

GUS — WHERE ARE YOU NOW? WHERE'S THE LADY YOU CALL 'MISSY'? AND WHERE'S HER FRIEND?
THEY'RE RIGHT HERE WITH ME AT THE FOOT O' 'GLORY HEIGHTS', AN' BOTH ASLEEP! HE WAS SICK IN HIS MIND, SEE?
WELL, SHE FIXED IT SO HE THOUGHT SHE WAS WOUNDED, AND HE HAD TO CARRY HER DOWN! AIN'T POSSIBLE, BUT HE DONE IT — YOU NEVER SAW A PAIR LIKE HER AN' HIM IN ALL YOUR GODDAM LIFE, MISTER
CAN YOU MAKE SENSE OF IT?
MR. GUS FLETCHER IS RATHER CONFUSING... BUT MODESTY HAS A KNACK FOR MAKING DEVOTED FRIENDS OF THE STRANGEST PEOPLE — I SUGGEST WE GET OUT THERE, FRANK
1912

MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
LOOK, GUS, STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE — WE'LL BE WITH YOU IN LESS THAN AN HOUR
PLEASE YOURSELF, MISTER...
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd
AIN'T NOTHING LEFT FER ANYONE TO DO — WE DONE IT ALL! I ONLY CALLED YOU ON ACCOUNT OF MISSY SAID SO
GET HOLD OF DOCTOR HARVEY AND TELL THE 'COPTER PILOT WE TAKE OFF IN FIVE MINUTES
1913
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MODESTY WAKES... TO FIND HERSELF AT THE FOOT OF THE PEAK, AND STILL ALIVE
SO... HE MADE IT
YUP — BUT IT SURE KNOCKED THE LIVING HELL OUTA HIM!
THAT WAS THE IDEA, GUS... EXACTLY THE IDEA
NEARLY AN HOUR BACK — HERE THEY COME NOW
DID YOU GET THROUGH ON THE RADIO?
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd
HALF A DOZEN BODIES ON THE PEAK, AND A SMASHED-UP HELICOPTER BELOW...
SHE'S VERY THOROUGH
1914
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
WHO IN TARNATION ARE YOU?
I'LL TAKE OVER, MISS BLAISE! MOVE AWAY, PLEASE — YOU'LL BE IN DANGER WHEN THAT MAN COMES ROUND
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd
I'M DOCTOR HARVEY, A PSYCHIATRIST AND A SPECIALIST IN THE EFFECTS OF HALLUCINOGENIC DRUGS — STAND ASIDE
NOPE — NOT TILL MISSY SAYS SO
HOW IS HE, MODESTY?
HE WAS SO FAR GONE, HE TRIED TO KILL ME... BUT I THINK HE'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW — LEAVE US ALONE TILL HE COMES ROUND, PLEASE
1915
MODESTY BLAISE
by PETER O'DONNELL
MR. HOYLAND! GARVIN MUST BE PUT UNDER RESTRAINT BEFORE HE COMES ROUND — AS A DOCTOR I INSIST!
USED TO BE A HORSE-DOCTOR OVER AT COUGAR FALLS, LOOKED JEST LIKE YOU...
© 1979 Beaverbrook Newspapers, Ltd
...THEY RUN HIM OUT OF TOWN TIED ON A MULE — BACKWARDS!
WHEN WILLIE WAKES UP HE'S GOING TO BE FREE AND I'M GOING TO BE HOLDING HIM — MAKE THAT STICK, GUS
SURE WILL! HEY, SOLOMON! SHEBA!
GOOD GOD... EAGLES!
1916

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

DOCTOR, I KNOW YOU'RE AN EXPERT ON THE SUBJECT— BUT SHE IS AN EXPERT ON THIS PARTICULAR PATIENT
SHE'S TAKING AN INSANE CHANCE! GARVIN'S A POWERFUL MAN— HE COULD GRAB HER BY THE THROAT, AND—!
TEN MINUTES LATER, WILLIE COMES SLOWLY TO CONSCIOUSNESS
WELL... HOW ABOUT TAKING ME HOME, WILLIE LOVE?
UHH...? 'ALLO, PRINCESS... YOU... PULLED MY LEG A BIT, DIDN'T YOU?
YOU HAD A LOT OF NASTY BUGS IN YOUR HEAD— I WANTED TO SWEAT THEM OUT
SO YOU TOOK A CHANCE ON ME GETTING YOU DOWN FROM UP THERE... I RECKON YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WAS CRAZY...
1917

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

I ACHE... AND I'M A BIT WOBBLY... BUT THE OLD BRAIN-BOX IS RUNNING OKAY
HOW DO YOU FEEL, WILLIE?
I KNOW WHAT THEY DID... I KNOW THEY SENT ME RIGHT ROUND THE TWIST— BUT IT ALL SEEMS LIKE A MILLION YEARS AGO AND A MILLION MILES AWAY NOW
YOU OUGHTER GIT MISSY TO TREAT SOME O' YOUR PATIENTS, DOC!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW A FIT MAN WHO COULD SURVIVE THE KIND OF TREATMENT MISS BLAISE HANDS OUT...
1918

MODESTY BLAISE

by PETER O'DONNELL

AW, SHUCKS, THEM FELLERS WAS A PUSHOVER FOR ME AN' MISSY
GUS, THEY OUGHT TO STRIKE A NEW MEDAL FOR YOU
YOU AN' HER COME VISITIN' SOMETIME, SON— WE'LL HUNT COUGAR WITH OLD SOLOMON AN' SHEBA... HAVE US A LOT O' FUN
THAT'S A DATE
SO LONG, GUS... AND THANKS... AND I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU
FOR PETE'S SAKE, DON'T GO ALL FEMALE ON ME, GAL! GODDAM IT, THERE'S FOLKS LOOKIN'!
1919

MODESTY BLAISE
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1919